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ANC



BLACK HAWK

MARCH No. 86

SEE THE
FANTASTIC
WEAPON FOR
CONQUEST





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MARCH No.86

SEE THE
FANTASTIC
**WEAPON FOR
CONQUEST**



BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



OUT OF THE SEA CAME THE DEADLY JET PROPELLED MISSILES TO BLAST THE SEAPORTS AND NAVIES OF THE FREE WORLD INTO OBLIVION! AND ALL THAT STOOD IN THE PATH OF SUCCESS FOR THE INFAMOUS ADMIRAL EEL AND HIS MURDER SQUADRONS WERE THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS! BUT EVEN THEY SEEMED HELPLESS TO TURN BACK...

THE HUMAN TORPEDOES

BLACKHAWK

THE WORLD RENOWNED BLACKHAWKS ARE PRESENT AT ONE OF EUROPE'S LARGEST PORTS TO PARTICIPATE IN THE LAUNCHING OF A MIGHTY SEA WEAPON!

IT IS AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU HERE FOR THIS GREAT OCCASION, BLACKHAWK!

THANK YOU, SIR! MY MEN AND I CONSIDER THIS A PRIVILEGE TO LAUNCH THE FIRST ATOMIC SUBMARINE BUILT ON YOUR CONTINENT! HER VERY NAME REPRESENTS THE ATTITUDE OF FREEDOM LOVING PEOPLES TOWARD COMMUNISM...

---I HEREBY CHRISTEN THEE
DEFIANCE!

AH, MON AML... SUCH A SIGHT TOUCHES ZEE HEART, NON?

IT CERTAINLY DOES, ANDRE! WITH A FLEET OF SUBS LIKE THAT BOLSTERING OUR DEFENSES THE COM- MIES WILL THINK TWICE BEFORE START- ING A HOT WAR!

NO SOONER DOES THE ATOMIC SUBMARINE HIT THE WATER WHEN...

ACH DU LIEBER, BLACKHAWK, WHAT ISS DAT THING THUNDERING TOWARD DER SUB?

I-I DON'T KNOW, HENDRICKSON! IT LOOKS LIKE A... **GIGANTIC TORPEDO!**

KA-BOOOM!

I-IT WAS! AND THAT'S THE END OF THE SUB! THERE IS A FLEET OF OTHER TORPEDOES THUNDERING TOWARD TARGETS IN THE HARBOR! C'MON, GANG... WE'VE GOT TO TRY AND STOP THEM!

BUT, BLACKHAWK... HOW?

THIS PT BOAT CAN RUN DOESN'T DEADLY MISSILES DOWN, STANISLAUS! WEIGH ANCHOR... ON THE DOUBLE!

YIPES! CHOP CHOP DOES NOT CHERISH THOUGHT OF CONFLICT WITH TIN FISH!

AS THE BLACKHAWKS ROAR OUT INTO THE HARBOR, THEIR LEADER MAKES A STARTLING OBSERVATION!

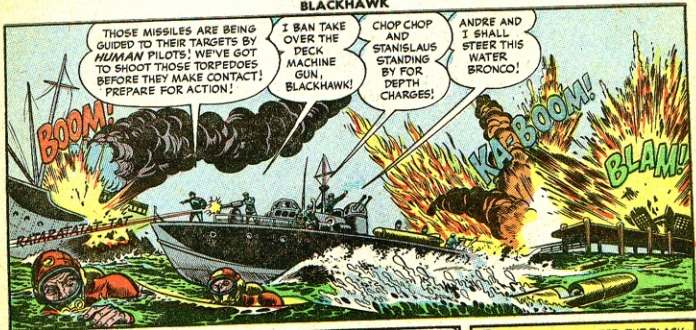
GREAT HOWLING JETS... LOOK AT THOSE MONSTROUS TORPEDOES, MEN! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

OUI! FET EES UNBELIEVABLE, EH, CHUCK?

I'LL SAY, ANDRE!

'PY YIMINY!

BLACKHAWK



THOSE MISSILES ARE BEING GUIDED TO THEIR TARGETS BY HUMAN PILOTS! WE'VE GOT TO SHOOT THOSE TORPEDOES BEFORE THEY MAKE CONTACT! PREPARE FOR ACTION!

I CAN TAKE OVER THE DECK MACHINE GUN, BLACKHAWK!

CHOP CHOP AND STANISLAUS STANDING BY FOR DEPTH CHARGES!

ANDRE AND I SHALL STEER THIS WATER BRONCO!

AS THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM OPEN UP WITH FULL FIREPOWER!

YUMPIN' YIMINY! I SHOOT ONE CLEAN OUT OF WATER!

THAT'S GOOD GUNNERY, OLAF... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER! TOO MANY OF THOSE TIN FISH ARE REACHING THEIR TARGETS! OPEN UP FULL THROTTLE, ANDRE... CHUCK!

SUDDENLY...

SACRE! WHAT HAPPENED, BLACKHAWK?

THOSE HUMAN PILOTS DIRECTED ONE OF THEIR MISSILES AT US, ANDRE... CAUGHT US DEAD CENTER! WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON SHIP!

DIVING INTO THE WATER, THE BLACKHAWKS ENCOUNTER ANOTHER THREAT TO THEIR LIVES!

BLACKHAWK! SOMETHING IS... DRAGGING ME BENEATH THE SURFACE!

ME TOO, STANISLAUS... WHAT IS IT?

PROBABLY THOSE TORPEDO PILOTS, CHUCK! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM UNDERWATER... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



THERE ARE TWO OF THE DEVILS NOW! THE OPDS ARE ALL IN THEIR FAVOR! THEY'RE WEARING FROG FLAPPERS AND OXYGEN TANKS...



...BUT WE BLACKHAWKS ARE USED TO OVERCOMING ANY DISADVANTAGE! YOU WATER RATS ARE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE... HERE IT IS!

BLACKHAWK

FOR A FEW MINUTES THE BATTLE BENEATH THE SURFACE CONTINUES! THEN....



"T-THE FROGMEN ARE MAKING OFF... NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON EITHER... LUNGS ARE BURSTING... GOT TO SIGNAL THE MEN TO FOLLOW ME TO SHORE..."

THE ENTIRE HARBOR COMPLETELY DESTROYED... VALUABLE CARGOS SUNK! MEN, WE'RE UP AGAINST ONE OF THE SHREWDEST FIENDS WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED!



ZEE DOGS! WHAT PURPOSE COULD SUCH DESTRUCTION BE FOR, BLACKHAWK?

TO CRIPPLE THE FREE WORLD'S SEAPORTS AND STARVE ITS POPULATION INTO SUBMISSION, ANDRE! THE COMMIES DON'T DRAW THE LINE ANYWHERE!



ACH DU LIEBER! DER FROGMEN... WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? HOW CAN WE STOP DER SWINE?

IT'S MY HUNCH THOSE HUMAN TORPEDOES CAME FROM A SUB SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE HARBOR, HENDRICKSON! WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE PROPER AUTHORITIES AT ONCE AND HAVE SUB NETS PLACED AT ALL SEAPORT ENTRANCES!



MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS OUTSIDE THE HARBOR THE INCREDIBLE UNDERSEAS ARMY MAKES ITS WAY TO THE HULK OF A GREAT SUB!



FLEET THREE OF THE HUMAN TORPEDOES REPORTING, ADMIRAL EEL! REQUEST AIR LOCKS BE OPENED FOR BOARDING!

VERY WELL...

THE HUMAN TORPEDOES STEP WITHIN AN AIR LOCK... WATER IS PUMPED CLEAR AND A REPORT IS MADE TO THE FANTASTIC RED LEADER, ADMIRAL EEL!

REPORT TWELVE HITS OUT OF FIFTEEN, SIR! ALSO ENCOUNTERED AND DID BATTLE WITH THE BLACKHAWKS!



YES, I KNOW! I OBSERVED THE FIGHT THROUGH THE TELESCOPIC PERISCOPE, LIEUTENANT! SO... THE BLACKHAWKS SEEK TO STAND IN THE WAY OF VICTORY, EH?

OUR PLANS TO BRING THE FREE WORLD TO ITS KNEES INCLUDE OVERCOMING ANY SUCH INTERFERENCE! THEY CANNOT STOP US...



ADMIRAL EEL... I HAVE JUST PICKED UP THIS MESSAGE FROM THE MAINLAND!

BLACKHAWK

SO, THE FOOL BLACKHAWKS ARE MAKING ARRANGEMENTS TO HAVE ALL HARBOR ENTRANCES SEALED WITH SUBMARINE NETS! VERY WELL, BUT THEY CANNOT KEEP MY TORPEDO SQUADRONS OUT! PREPARE FOR ACTION AT ONCE!

YES, SIR!



MEANWHILE, THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS SUPERVISE THE LAYING OF SUB NETS AT AN IMPORTANT HARBOR ENTRANCE!

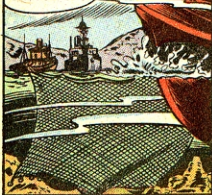
THIS IS THE LOGICAL SPOT FOR THAT UNDERWATER FIEND, WHOEVER HE IS, TO STRIKE! THE NAVAL FLEET, DOCKED IN THE HARBOR, IS QUITE A PRIZE OF WAR!

OUI, MON AMI! BUT THOSE DOGS WILL NOT SUCCEED THIS TIME! THE HUMAN TORPEDOES COULD NOT CUT THEIR WAY THROUGH THIS NET WEETH BLOW TORCHES!



RIGHT, ANDRE! AND THE NET WILL ONLY BE OPENED TO ADMIT FRIENDLY BOATS! DID YOU CHECK EVERYTHING, STANISLAUS?

I THINK THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO DO BUT WAIT, BLACKHAWK!

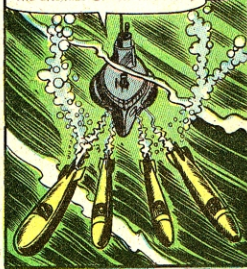


SOON ADMIRAL EEL AND HIS FANTASTIC CREW PREPARE FOR BATTLE OUTSIDE THE HARBOR!

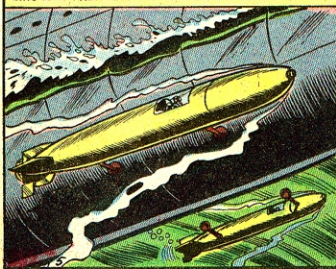
EXCELLENT... A FREIGHTER MAKING HER WAY TOWARD THE HARBOR! PREPARE TO FIRE TORPEDO SQUADRON... FIRE ONE... TWO... THREE... FOUR... FIVE...



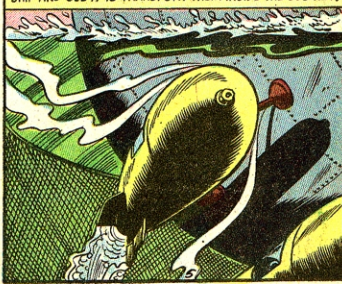
...FIRE SIX... SEVEN... EIGHT... HA, HA! ANOTHER ATTACK IS LAUNCHED AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF THE KREMLIN!



THE DEADLY UNDERSEAS MISSILES DO NOT CRASH INTO THE SHIP! INSTEAD, THEY SIDLE UP TO THE HULL OF THE INNOCENT FREIGHTER AND ATTACH THEMSELVES!



WITH THE USE OF SUCTION CUPS THEY HOLD ON TO THE SHIP AND USE IT TO TRANSPORT THEM INSIDE THE SUB NET!



BLACKHAWK

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE HARBOR A FLYING PHALANX OF BLACKHAWK MIGHT SOARS PAST!

THIS IS IT, GANG! ADMIRAL EEL'S TORPEDOES HAVE ENTERED THE HARBOR BY PLAYING PILOT FISH WITH THAT SHIP! JETS ON AUTOMATIC PILOTS! EXECUTE PREARRANGED PLAN!

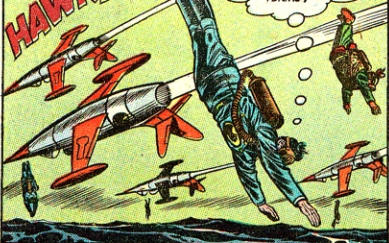
GOLLY GEES! FROM HIGH UP WATER IS LIKE GLASS... CAN SEE ENEMY WAY DOWN!



THEN...

HAWKAAA

WE'RE PREPARED THIS TIME! WE CAN MEET THESE CHARACTERS ON THEIR OWN UNDERWATER TERMS!



BUT BELOW THE WATER THE "LIVE" TORPEDOES HAVE BEGUN THEIR MISSION OF DOOM!

THEY'VE GOT THEIR ATTACK TIMED TO A SPLIT SECOND! WE'RE... TOO LATE TO PREVENT THE TORPEDOES FROM HITTING SOME OF THE HARBOR INSTALLATIONS!



BUT EVERY MISDIRECTED TORPEDO IS ONE DETONATION LESS IN THE HARBOR!



GOOD WORK, ANDRE! THAT'S ANOTHER RED ROBOT OUT OF COMMISSION...



AND ABOVE THE WATER...



ACH! DER UNDERWATER EXPLOSIONS HAFF BLOWN US OUT!

W-WOW! JUST LIKE BEING SHOT OUT OF A WATER GUN!



BLACKHAWK



CHOP CHOP!
VERE ISS
BLACKHAWK?

PHOOOSH!
HE VANISH
IN WATER
AFTER
HUMAN
TORPEDO
MAN!

THERE HE IS!
BLACKHAWK
JUST
SURFACED
OVER THERE!



SACRE BLEU! ZE TORPEDO EES
BEARING DOWN UPON BLACKHAWK!
BLACKHAWK! BLACKHAWK! ZE
MURDER MACHINE
BEHIND YOU!

H-HUH?

IT BAN
GOING TO
RAM HIM!



THEN, BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE GALLANT BAND...

S-SUFFERING SHARKS!
A-A TORPEDO THAT
OPENS UP!

VUSS ISS! DER
TORPEDO ISS
DEVOURING HIM!

M-MON
DIEU!



HOPELESSLY, BLACKHAWK STRUGGLES AGAINST
THE STEEL JAWS OF THE FIENDISH MECHANISM...

CAN'T STOP THEM...THE JAWS
ARE TOO POWERFUL...I-I'M
TRAPPED!



AND LATER, FAR OUT TO SEA...

YOUR TRAP WAS
SUCCESSFUL,
ADMIRAL EEL!
HUMAN TORPEDO #9
HAS REPORTED
BLACKHAWK IS
LOCKED INSIDE!

EXCELLENT! GET
HIM ABOARD AT
ONCE! LONG HAVE
I WAITED FOR
THIS MEETING!



MY APOLOGIES, BLACKHAWK! THE
VENTILATION SYSTEM IN MY TORPEDO
PRISON IS NOT THE
BEST! HA! YOU DO
NOT LOOK THE
GREAT BATTLER
FOR FREEDOM
NOW!

A-AIR...
C-CAN'T
BREATHE...



SO YOU'RE ADMIRAL EEL! YOU HAVE
THAT FISHY LOOK, ALL RIGHT
BUSTER! WE ALMOST BROKE UP
YOUR LITTLE
PARTY BACK
THERE!

ALMOST WAS NOT
GOOD ENOUGH,
BLACKHAWK! NEED-
LESS TO SAY, WITH YOU
CAPTURED OUR PLAN HAS
BEEN A TREMENDOUS
SUCCESS!

BLACKHAWK



BUT MORE IMPORTANT, THE WAY IS NOW PAVED FOR COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD'S SEAPORTS AND NAVAL BASES! YOUR MEN WILL BE HELPLESS, WITH YOU AS MY CAPTIVE! TAKE HIM BELOW!



IN ADMIRAL EEL'S HEADQUARTERS WITHIN THE SUBMARINE BLACKHAWK HEARS A MONSTROUS PLAN...

AT THE GREAT NAVAL PORTS OF SCAPA FLOW, NORFOLK, LE HAVRE MY HUMAN TORPEDOES WILL INFILTRATE UNDERWATER TO SMASH DEMOCRATIC SEA POWER AT ITS VERY HOME BASE!

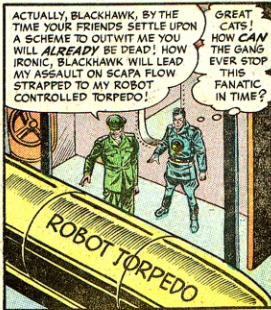
THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS WON'T BE HELPLESS... YOU'LL SOON LEARN THAT, FISH FACE!



YOUR THREAT DOES NOT DISTURB ME, BLACKHAWK! ALREADY I HAVE MADE PLANS TO THWART THEM... BUT FIRST... OFF WITH YOUR TRICKY RADIO BELT!



I SHALL NOT MAKE THE MISTAKE OTHERS HAVE, MY FRIEND! THERE SHALL BE NO SECRET MESSAGES TO YOUR SIX STUPID ASSOCIATES! YOU SEE, I HAVE ALREADY SENT OUT WORD THAT I WILL DROWN YOU SHOULD **ONE** BLACKHAWK JET FLY WITHIN **ONE** MILE OF MY CRAFT...



ACTUALLY, BLACKHAWK, BY THE TIME YOUR FRIENDS SETTLE UPON A SCHEME TO OUTWIT ME YOU WILL **ALREADY** BE DEAD! HOW IRONIC, BLACKHAWK WILL LEAD MY ASSAULT ON SCAPA FLOW STRAPPED TO MY ROBOT CONTROLLED TORPEDO!

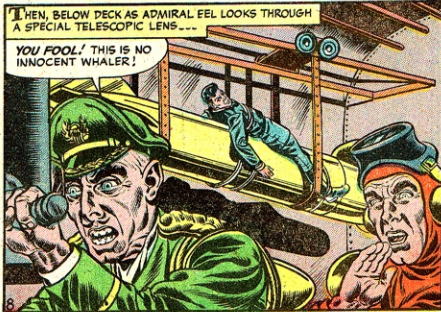
GREAT CATS! HOW CAN THE GANG EVER STOP THIS FANATIC IN TIME?



WHEN ADMIRAL EEL'S GREAT, SLEEK SEA GIANT SNAKES ITS PERISCOPE ABOVE THE WATER MILES OFF SCAPA FLOW!

NO NAVAL VESSELS IN VIEW, ADMIRAL! JUST ONE SMALL WHALING SHIP ON THE PORT SIDE! SHE CANNOT HARM US!

PUT ON THE TELESCOPIC VIEW PLATE! I MUST BE SURE!



THEN, BELOW DECK AS ADMIRAL EEL LOOKS THROUGH A SPECIAL TELESCOPIC LENS...

YOU FOOL! THIS IS NO INNOCENT WHALER!

BLACKHAWK

THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS ARE ABOARD THAT VESSEL! SOMEHOW, SOME WAY THEY'VE GUESSED MY PLANS! BUT THAT IS GOOD... FOR NOW I HAVE AN EVEN BETTER PLAN!

THE G-GANG!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE WHALER...

ACH! I HOPE VE HAFF GUESSED RIGHT! IT VUSS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO HELP BLACKHAWK MIT OUT CAUSING HIS DEATH!

OUI, HENDRICKSON! ZE EEL WOULD SURELY KILL HEEM AS HE SAYS IF WE APPEAR IN OUR JETS! SACRE BLEUL...WHAT EES ZAT IN ZE WATER?

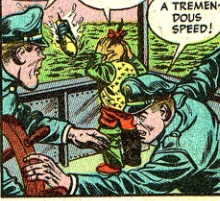


SUDDENLY...

I-IT BAN BLACKHAWK! STRAPPED TO A TORPEDO!

WOBBLY WOES! ADMIRAL EEL TRY TO KILL ALL BLACKHAWKS AT ONCE!

GANG, QUICK! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...DO EXACTLY AS I SAY! THAT THING IS COMING AT A TREMENDOUS SPEED!



CLOSER, CLOSER THE MARINE MISSILE OF DEATH APPROACHES! THEN...

NOW! READY WITH THE BLUBBER KNIVES, ANDRE, HENDRICKSON!

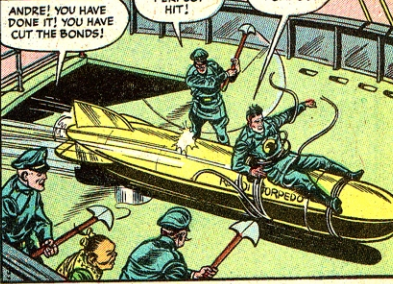


ABRUPTLY...

ANDRE! YOU HAVE DONE IT! YOU HAVE CUT THE BONDS!

VOILA! ZE PERFECT HIT!

THANKS, GANG!



LIKE A STEEL FISH THE TORPEDO SKIDS THROUGH THE WHALE CHUTE AND...

HE BAN FREE! YUMPIN' YIMINY!

SVIM BACK QUICKLY, BLACKHAWK! VE VILL TEACH DOT ADMIRAL EEL A LESSON!

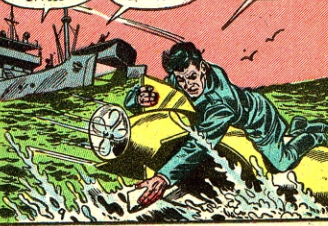


BUT BLACKHAWK DOES NOT SLIP OFF THE ROBOT TORPEDO...

CLAZY ACTIONS! BLACKHAWK DOES NOT FALL OFF...

NON, NON, BLACKHAWK! LEAP OFF ZE TORPEDO! LEAP OFF!

GOT TO DO IT... GOT TO SWING THIS STEEL DEATH TUBE ABOUT...



BLACKHAWK



NOW... GOT TO NOSE HER DOWN... ALMOST THERE...



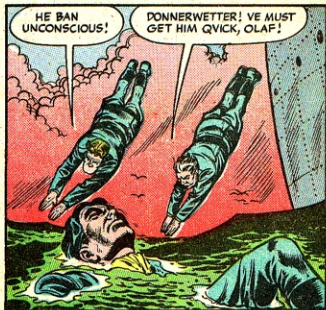
HERE YOU GO, ADMIRAL EEL! A RETURN PRESENT... COMPLIMENTS OF THE BLACKHAWKS!



THEN, SECONDS AFTERWARD...

MON DIEU! HE HAS AIMED ZE TORPEDO RIGHT AT ZE EEL'S SUBMARINE!

SUFFERING HANNAH! I-IT'S BLOWING UP RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM...



HE BAN UNCONSCIOUS!

DONNERWETTER! VE MUST GET HIM QVICK, OLAF!

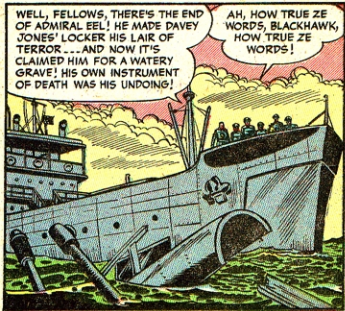


AND WHEN BLACKHAWK IS FINALLY HOISTED SAFELY ABOARD...

HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF IT, GANG? HOW DID YOU EVER GUESS HE WOULD BE ATTACKING SCAPA FLOW?

THROUGH YOUR OPEN BELT RADIO, BLACKHAWK! BEFORE ADMIRAL EEL DISCONNECTED YOURS WE HEARD HIM BRAG THAT SCAPA FLOW, NORFOLK AND LE HAVRE WERE HIS NEXT TARGETS!

ZAT IS RIGHT! IT WAS ZEE GUESS... BUT EET WAS ZEE ONLY CLUE TO WORK ON!



WELL, FELLOWS, THERE'S THE END OF ADMIRAL EEL! HE MADE DAVEY JONES' LOCKER HIS LAIR OF TERROR... AND NOW IT'S CLAIMED HIM FOR A WATERY GRAVE! HIS OWN INSTRUMENT OF DEATH WAS HIS UNDOING!

AH, HOW TRUE ZE WORDS, BLACKHAWK, HOW TRUE ZE WORDS!

GEE what a build!
Didn't it take a long
time to get those muscles?



SHOWER

**No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
FAST!**

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU



**5 inches
of new
Muscle**

"My arms increased
1 1/2" on chest (normal)
and 2 1/2" on
arm 1/2" — C. S. W. Va.



**What a
difference.**

"Have put
3 1/2" on chest (normal)
and 2 1/2" on
arm 1/2" — F. S. N. Y.



**Here's what ATLAS
did for ME!**

John Jacobs
BEFORE



**For quick results
I recommend
CHARLES
ATLAS**

"Am sending snapshot
showing wonderful pro-
gress" — W. G. N. Y.

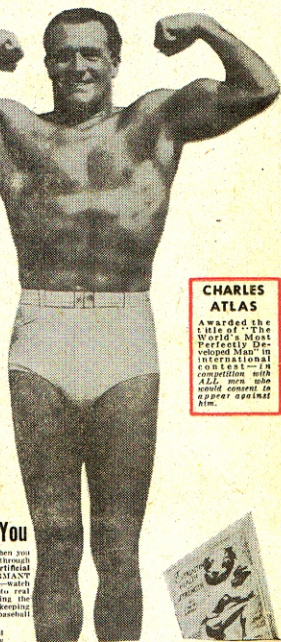


John Jacobs
AFTER



**GAINED
29
POUNDS**

"When I started
weighed only 141
Now 170." — T. K. N. Y.



**CHARLES
ATLAS**

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man" in
international
contest—in
competition with
ALL men who
would consent to
appear against
him.

Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are, I or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE and OUTSIDE**! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested wretch I was at 17 to my present super-muscular physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you

no gadgets or contraptions to deal with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY**.

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Not for \$1.00 or 10¢—But FREE**

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength," 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs, valuable advice, answers many vital questions. This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE**, just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush the coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330-Q, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-Q
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

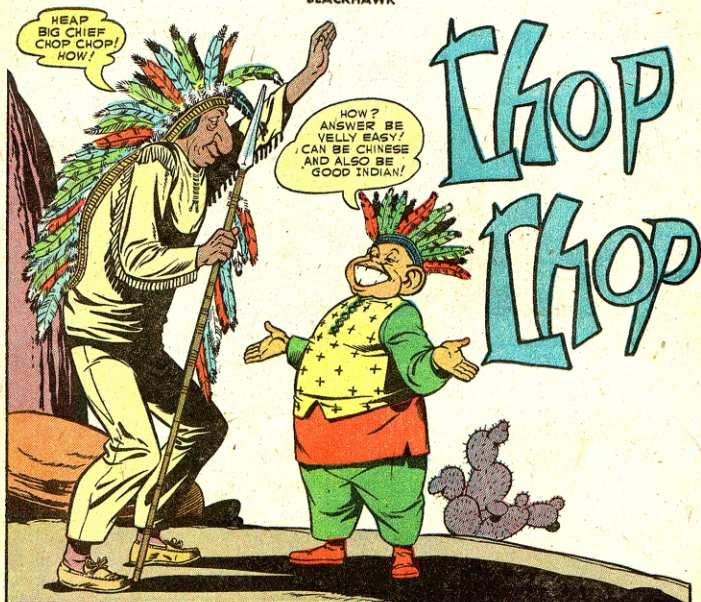
Send me—absolutely **FREE**—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

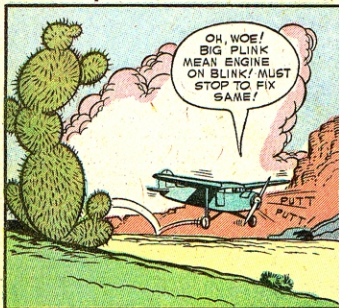
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☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.



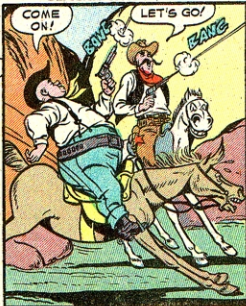
As a lone plane makes a forced landing...



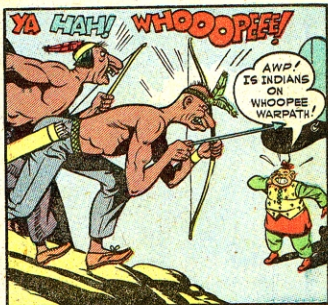
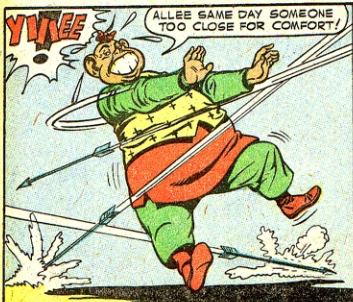
BLACKHAWK

NO AND IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! WE'LL ATTRACT THE INDIANS THIS WAY WHILE WE RUSTLE UP THE REST OF THEIR CATTLE!

YEAH! WE CAN FINISH THE JOB AND LEAVE THIS SUCKER TO TAKE THE BLAME!

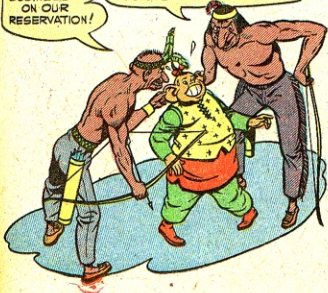


YAWP! THOUGHT CHOP COME DOWN ON BIG DESERTED DESERT! GUN SHOTS SAY THAT NOT TRUE!



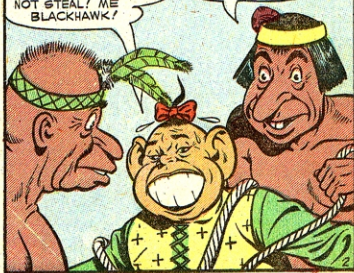
YOU, STRANGER, HAVE NOT BUSINESS ON OUR RESERVATION!

UNLESS CROOKED BUSINESS! OUR CATTLE COME UP MISSING! YOU STEAL! NOW YOU PAY!

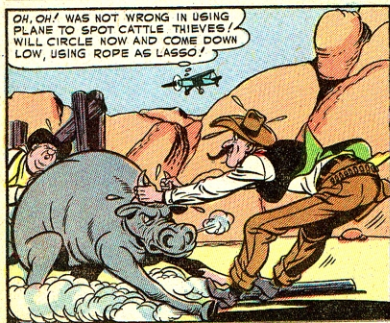
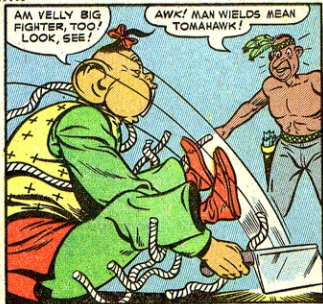
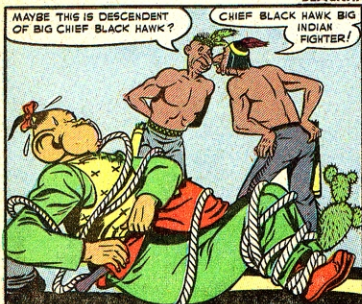


ME NOT PAY FOR STEAK FOR LONG TIME... TOO EXPENSIVE! AND ME NOT STEAL! ME BLACKHAWK!

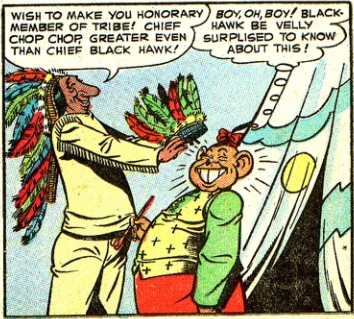
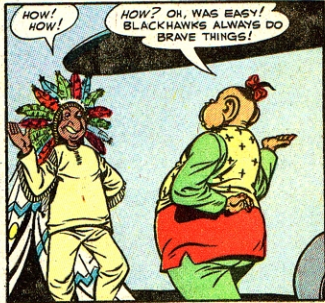
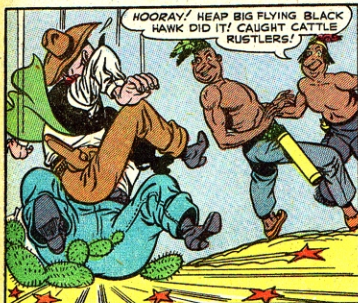
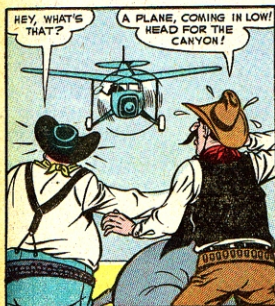
HUH? BLACK-HAWK? BLACK HAWK BIG INDIAN CHIEF!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

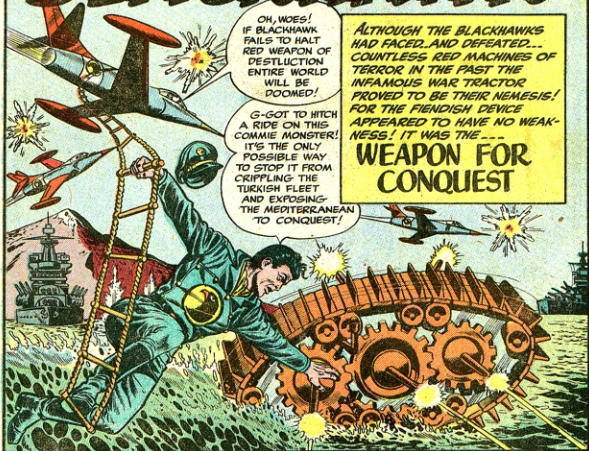


BLACKHAWK

OH, WOES!
IF BLACKHAWK
FAILS TO HALT
RED WEAPON OF
DESTRUCTION
ENTIRE WORLD
WILL BE
DOOMED!

G-GOT TO HITCH
A RIDE ON THIS
COMMIE MONSTER!
IT'S THE ONLY
POSSIBLE WAY
TO STOP IT FROM
CRIPPLING THE
TURKISH FLEET
AND EXPOSING
THE MEDITERRANEAN
TO CONQUEST!

ALTHOUGH THE BLACKHAWKS
HAD FACED...AND DEFEATED...
COUNTLESS RED MACHINES OF
TERROR IN THE PAST THE
INFAMOUS WAR TRACTOR
PROVED TO BE THEIR NEMESIS!
FOR THE FIENDISH DEVICE
APPEARED TO HAVE NO WEAK-
NESS! IT WAS THE...
**WEAPON FOR
CONQUEST**



ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MOSCOW SEVEN MEN STEALTHILY APPROACH A WELL GUARDED BARRACKS HOUSING SLAVE SCIENTISTS... THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS ARE ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION!

ВОТ ДЕ ГЕП!



NOW, GANG! ON THE DOUBLE... THIS PLACE WILL BE SWARMING WITH REDS IN A MATTER OF SECONDS! LET'S FIND PROFESSOR BOSHKI AND TAKE OFF!

I HOPE ZEE UNDERGROUND MESSAGE WAS CORRECT, BLACKHAWK! IF ZEE PROFESSOR EES NOT IN THIS BUILDING OUR MISSION WEE BE A FAILURE!



BLACKHAWK



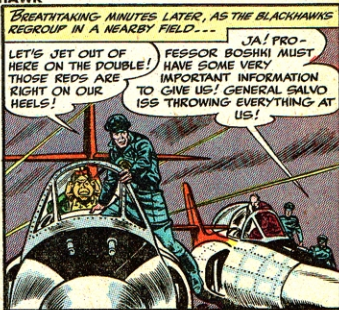
BLACKHAWK



GET THE PROFESSOR TO THE FIELD! WE'LL JOIN YOU AFTER WE MOP UP THIS RED RAT PACK!

OKAY, BLACKHAWK! LET'S GO, PROF!

W-WE ARE DOOMED! NO ONE ESCAPES FROM THE CLUTCHES OF GENERAL SALVO!



BREATHTAKING MINUTES LATER, AS THE BLACKHAWKS REGROUP IN A NEARBY FIELD...

LET'S JET OUT OF HERE ON THE DOUBLE! THOSE REDS ARE RIGHT ON OUR HEELS!

JA! PROFESSOR BOSHIKI MUST HAVE SOME VERY IMPORTANT INFORMATION TO GIVE US! GENERAL SALVO IS THROWING EVERYTHING AT US!



UGH!

BLACKHAWK! THE PROFESSOR'S BEEN HIT! I'M AFRAID CRITICALLY!

WHAT! OPEN UP FULL JET, CHUCK! IF WE GET HIM ACROSS THE IRON CURTAIN IN TIME THERE'S A CHANCE OF SAVING HIM!

CRASH! POW!



LATER, AS THE BLACKHAWKS LAND THEIR JETS IN FREE GERMANY...

1200 HOURS... ON THE TWENTY SIXTH... COMMUNISTS ATTACK TURKEY WITH FANTASTIC MACHINE... YOU MUST STOP IT... O-OH!

HE'S... GONE, GANG!



EET EES A PITY! BLACKHAWK! WHAT DID HE MEAN... FANTASTIC MACHINE?

EVIDENTLY, THE REDS FORCED HIM TO INVENT SOME WEAPON FOR CONQUEST, ANDRE! THAT'S WHY HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO CONTACT US THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND AND REQUEST RESCUE! HELLO... WHAT'S THIS?



BLUEPRINTS, BLACKHAWK! IT MUST BE OF THIS MACHINE HE MENTIONED!

RIGHT, STANISLAUS! WE COULD MAKE PLANS TO COUNTERACT THIS FIENDISH DEVICE IF WE KNEW JUST WHAT ITS PURPOSE WAS!



WEAPON IS GREAT PUZZLE... LOOKS LIKE TREAD OF A TANK!

YUMPIN' YIMINY! I YUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGURE THIS CONTRACTION TO AN OUT!

THERE'S ONE WAY, OLAF! COME ON, MEN! WE'RE GOING TO AN ORD-NANCE PLANT AND BUILD THIS MACHINE! THEN WE'LL KNOW ITS FUNCTION!

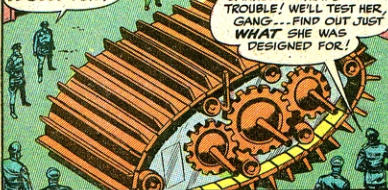
BLACKHAWK

TOILING NIGHT AND DAY THE BLACKHAWKS FINALLY BUILD THE MONSTROUS RED MYSTERY MACHINE!

MON DIEU! GENERAL SALVO MUST SURELY BE MAD IN ZE HEAD! WHAT COULD THEES CRAZY MACHINE BE GOOD FOR?

GOLLY GEES...

DOES APPEAR TO BE A CRACKPOT CONTRAPTION, ANDRE, BUT EACH ONE OF THOSE COGWHEELS HOUSES AN 88 MM CANNON... THAT'S TROUBLE! WE'LL TEST HER, GANG... FIND OUT JUST WHAT SHE WAS DESIGNED FOR!



SHORTLY...

ALL RIGHT, ANDRE, PERHAPS THAT MAMMOTH TRACK MARSH LANDS OR MUDDY TERRAIN! THIS SPOT IS PERFECT TO FIND OUT... LET'S GO!

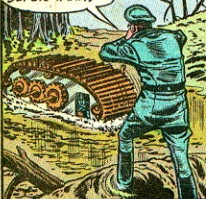
OUI, BLACKHAWK!



BUT THEN...

ALL RIGHT! HOLD IT, ANDRE!

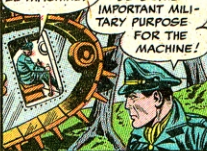
THAT BABY IS HELPLESS IN THE MUD! WE'LL TEST HER AS A BATTERING RAM FORCE! PERHAPS IT'S BUILT TO SLASH THROUGH FORESTS LIKE A SUPER TANK!



ONCE AGAIN THE BIZARRE VEHICLE FAILS TO PASS THE TEST...

NON, BLACKHAWK, I HAVE ZE FULL SPEED ON BUT SHE CANNOT BATTER DOWN ZE TREES! THEES CANNOT BE ZE PURPOSE OF ZE MACHINE!

YES, HER TREADS MADE OF THAT LIGHT ALLOY ARE TOO LIGHT FOR THE JOB! GREAT CAESAR, THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME IMPORTANT MILITARY PURPOSE FOR THE MACHINE!



I CAN NOT UNDERSTAND!

ACH! MITT A BROADSIDE UFF FIREPOWER LIKE THAT IT MUST BE DER DEADLY WEAPON!

BROADSIDE! HENDRICK-SON... I THINK YOU'VE HIT ON SOMETHING! OF COURSE... THE TREADS ARE LIGHT AND SHE'S SPEEDY AS A RACING CAR! I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING, GANG!



THE STUNNED BLACKHAWKS OBSERVE IN AWE AS THEIR LEADER DRIVES THE MYSTERY MACHINE INTO THE LAKE UNDER FULL POWER!

GREAT GUNS! LOOK! T-TAT CONTRAPTION FLOATS!

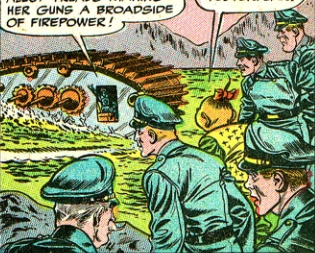
YES, CHUCK! IT IS INCREDIBLE! NO ONE WOULD POSSIBLY SUSPECT THAT MONSTER OF BEING A WATER WEAPON!

SACRE! NO WONDER WE WERE FOOLED!



YOU SEE, GANG... THIS JOB IS DESIGNED TO SKIM ACROSS THE WATER ON HER LIGHT ALLOY TREADS MAKING HER GUNS A BROADSIDE OF FIREPOWER!

OH, WOBBLY WOES... IS LIKE SHIP OF YESTERYEAR!



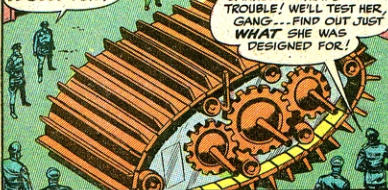
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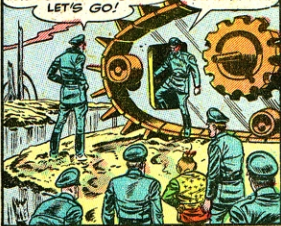
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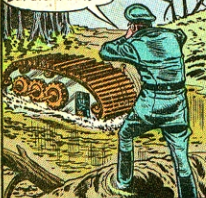
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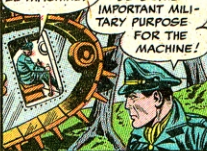
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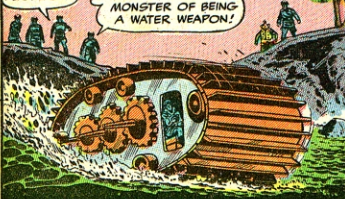


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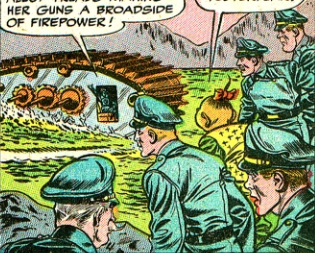
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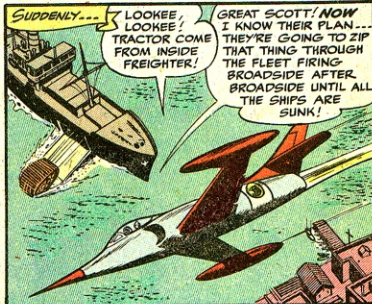
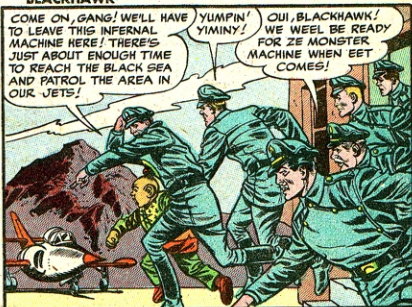


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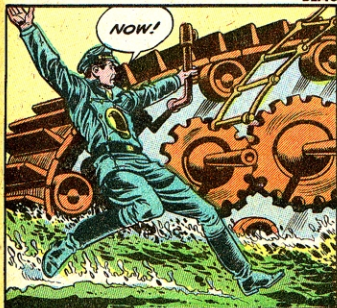
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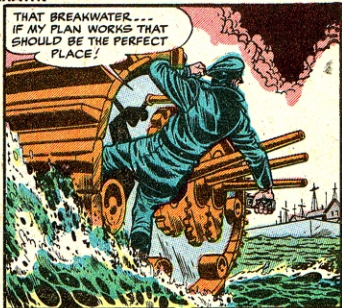
BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



NOW!



THAT BREAKWATER...
IF MY PLAN WORKS THAT
SHOULD BE THE PERFECT
PLACE!

QUICKLY, BLACKHAWK TAKES HIS
COCKPIT MIRROR FROM HIS TUNIC
AND...

IF I CAN ONLY FOOL
SALVO FOR ONE MINUTE... JUST
SIXTY SECONDS SHOULD BE
ENOUGH TIME TO WRECK THIS
CRATE! GOT TO MAKE HIM PILOT
THE TRACTOR IN THE **WRONG**
DIRECTION!



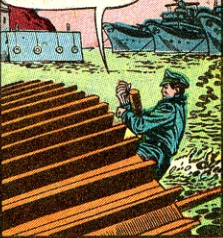
WHILE INSIDE THE MONSTER
MACHINE...

TWO TURNS TO
PORT... I HAVE
THE FLAGSHIP OF
THE TURKISH FLEET
IN VIEW! HURRY!

AT ONCE,
GENERAL
SALVO!

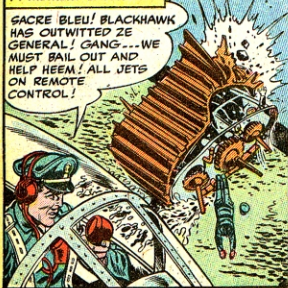


IF I'VE TRICKED HIM HE'LL THINK
THE FLEET'S FLAGSHIP IS DEAD
AHEAD... I **HAVE!** HE'S
HEADING FOR THE BREAK-
WATER! THIS IS IT!



A MOMENT LATER...

SACRE BLEU! BLACKHAWK
HAS OUTWITTED ZE
GENERAL! GANG... WE
MUST BAIL OUT AND
HELP HEEM! ALL JETS
ON REMOTE
CONTROL!



THAT'S DOING IT, GANG!
WE'VE GOT THIS TIMED
TO PERFECTION!

BLACKHAWK

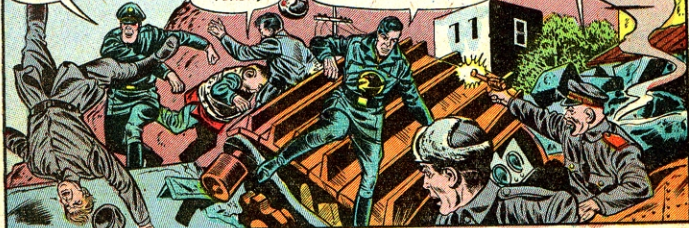
ABRUPTLY, THE FORCES FOR FREEDOM CLASH WITH THE RED HATE MONGERS!

I BAN GIVE YOU A DUCKING, PY YIMINY!

HARD HEAD IN SOFT STOMACH MAKEE GOOD KNOCK OUT PUNCH!

OKAY, SALVO...CHIPS ARE DOWN! I'M COMING IN TO HAND YOU A FEW OF MY RIGHT HAND SALVOS!

DOG...



YOU WILL DIE HERE, BLACKHAWK!

NOT THAT TIME, SALVO!

BLAM!
BLAM!



NOR THAT!

BLAM!
BLAM!

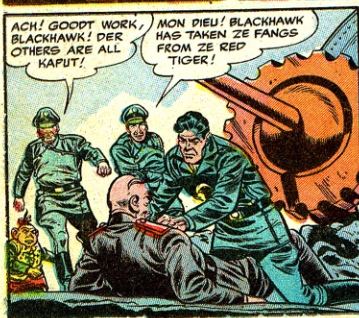


MY TURN, BUTCHER BOY!



ACH! GOODT WORK, BLACKHAWK! DER OTHERS ARE ALL KAPUT!

MON DIEU! BLACKHAWK HAS TAKEN ZE FANGS FROM ZE RED TIGER!



And AFTERWARD...

YOUR COCKPIT MIRROR...SO THAT WAS HOW YOU GUIDED SALVO ONTO THE ROCKS! BY HOLDING YOUR MIRROR BEFORE HIS PERISCOPE YOU MIS-DIRECTED HIS COURSE!

OH, WOES! MIRROR BREEKEE! IS OMEN OF ILL FORTUNE!

THAT'S RIGHT, CHOP CHOP... IT WAS SHATTERED DURING THE ACTION! BUT IT WAS BAD LUCK FOR GENERAL SALVO AND HIS BAND OF BARBARIANS! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, GANG, THIS IS MY LUCKY MIRROR!



TANK TRAP

THE five men on patrol in the Sujon area crouched in their thicket hiding place and cursed with bitter helplessness as they watched the clanking Red tank lumber back and forth through the woods below. The Reds knew they were there somewhere and the tank was hunting the five U. N. soldiers with grim tenacity. Back and forth it clanked and rumbled, smashing through underbrush, its turret gun coughing destruction at suspected hiding places. Only the alertness of the patrol had gotten them this far without being seen and slaughtered. But time was running out.

"I'd give a million bucks for a bazooka now," Ken Daley growled. "Here we sit with nothing but pistols and hand grenades. With our radio knocked out by that last close burst, we can't even ask for a fighter-bomber to take that Gook off our necks."

"He'll work up here soon," Martin Wales said. "Then we'll be all through worrying. And no matter which way we try to run for it, we'll be seen and knocked off. That gunner in the turret is a regular Annie Oakley."

Corporal Dave Bert looked bitterly around at their hiding place. Behind them stretched a deep, narrow ravine. They had crossed it earlier on a log, each man sweating as he balanced his precarious way across, conscious of the jagged rocks that waited fifty feet below. They could cross again, but on the other side they would be in clear sight of the tank. They could run and die or stay and die. There seemed no third choice.

"Hey," Dave said suddenly. "I was thinking about that last movie we saw back at rest camp, that one about Africa, with the natives hunting elephants."

"At a time like this," Ken growled, "the guy thinks of movies."

"I'm thinking of our necks. That ravine would make a beaut of an elephant trap. We can lay dead branches across and cover them with bushes. Get going, guys, and work as you've never worked before. He'll be up this way within twenty minutes."

Sheltered by their thicket, the five men burst into furious activity, but not without their doubts. "Say," Sam Hacker said, "how we gonna be sure that Gook tank will come here?"

"He'll come," Dave promised grimly. "Leave that to me. And keep cutting brush."

It was Martin Wales who said suddenly, a few minutes later: "He's headed straight up here right now. He probably figured out that this thicket was a good hiding place. What do we do?"

"You guys get across that log quick. Lie low on the other side while I try to make that driver think this is solid ground. I'm gambling he's one of Uncle Joe's tank boys from China, who won't know this country too well and won't expect a ravine. Get going."

Carefully the four men crossed the log. Each side, the piled brush masked the depths of the ravine to any but a careful eye. Waiting on the near side, hearing the clanking ramble of the enemy monster drawing closer, Dave felt the cold sweat of doubt drench his palms. It was such a slim gamble, based on so many lucky chances. But it was all the hope they had left.

The tank moved into sight, crashing through the young trees. Dave stood up in plain sight and hurled a hand grenade. The burst was short but it served its purpose. He saw the turret gun swivel toward him and belch flame. A shell burst behind him, but now he was running straight at the masked ravine. Without hesitation he ran straight across on the slender log, trying to set his steps so that the driver of the tank behind would think Dave was running on solid ground.

As he reached the far side, Dave barked, "Stand up in plain sight and raise your hands. He'll want to take us alive."

Obediently the five men stood with raised hands. There were no more shots but the tank speeded up, racing to close in on the U. N. soldiers. With bated breath Dave saw the monster lumber to the edge of the ravine—and on. For one terrible moment it hung teetering on the brink as the masking underbrush crashed away under its treads. Then the tank was over and falling, crashing upside-down on the sharp rocks below.

When they saw that no one moved to crawl out of the shattered giant, Corporal Dave Bert jerked his head. "Let's go. I want to see the Lieutenant's face when we tell him about this job."

BLACKHAWK

RED MARSHAL MASSACAR WAS ABOUT TO UNLEASH A MURDEROUS ASSAULT UPON THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE....ONE WHICH WOULD PAVE THE WAY TO CERTAIN COMMUNIST CONQUEST! AND WHEN THE BLACKHAWKS MANAGED TO DISCOVER THIS FIENDISH PLOT THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN THE MOST DIFFICULT PREDICAMENT OF THEIR CAREERS! FOR IN ORDER TO PREVENT THIS ATTACK THEY MUST SACRIFICE THE LIFE OF ONE THEIR OWN MEN!

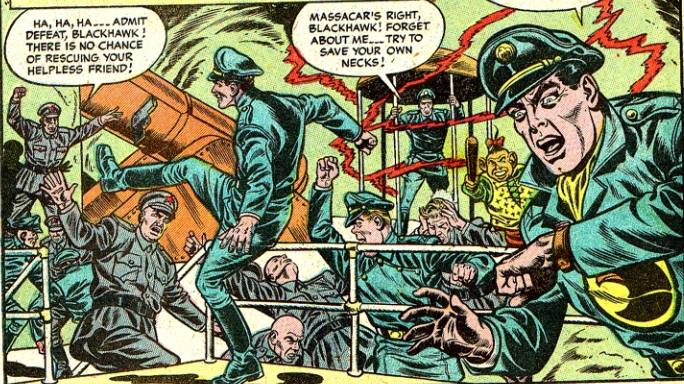
SUICIDE DECOY

HA, HA, HA... ADMIT DEFEAT, BLACKHAWK! THERE IS NO CHANCE OF RESCUING YOUR HELPLESS FRIEND!

MASSACAR'S RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! FORGET ABOUT ME... TRY TO SAVE YOUR OWN NECKS!

CHUCK IS TRAPPED IN THE CAGE BY MASSACAR'S MAN-MADE LIGHTNING BOLTS!

SORRY, CHUCK... WE'RE GOING TO SINK OR SWIM TOGETHER! HURRY, GANG! IN EXACTLY TWO MINUTES THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BE BLOWN INTO OBLIVION!



DAWN... RETURNING FROM A MISSION IN AFRICA THE SLEEK BLACKHAWK JETS THUNDER OVER THE VAST MEDITERRANEAN TOWARD EUROPE! SUDDENLY....

SACRE! ACK ACK FIRE, BLACKHAWK! FROM ZAT UNCHARTED ISLAND BELOW! WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?

POSSIBLY WE'VE BEEN MISTAKEN FOR PRACTICE TARGETS BY A DEFENSE ARTILLERY BATTERY, ANDRE! AT ANY RATE, WE'RE SITTING DUCKS AT THIS ALTITUDE!



BREAK FORMATION! OPEN UP FULL JETS! SCATTER! SCATTER!

OH WOES! CHOP CHOP HUMBLBY HOPES BLACKHAWK'S ORDER HAS NOT BEEN GIVEN TOO LATE!



BLACKHAWK

FANNING OUT, THE ARCH ENEMIES OF RED AGGRESSION STREAK TO THEIR ONLY POINT OF SAFETY...**DISTANCE!** AN ALARMED VOICE INTERRUPTS THE FLIGHT...

CHUCK TO LEADER! BLACKHAWK... MY JET JUST CAUGHT A BLAST OF SHRAPNEL! SHE'S...**ON FIRE!**

DIVE, CHUCK! TRY TO EXTINGUISH THE FLAMES! IF THAT DOESN'T WORK...**BAIL OUT!**

IT HAD **BETTER** WORK! H-HUH? MY COCKPIT CANOPY'S JAMMED! I CAN'T GET **OUT** OF THIS FIREBALL!

YUMPIN' JELLY-FISH!

SACRE!

FEAR AND SADNESS FILL THE HEARTS OF THE HELPLESS BLACKHAWKS AS THEY WATCH THEIR FRIEND PLUMMET DOWNWARD IN A RACE AGAINST DEATH!

PULL OUT AND TRY AGAIN, CHUCK! YOU'RE...**LOSING** TOO MUCH ALTITUDE!

C-CAN'T! THE AILERON WIRES HAVE SNAPPED! IT...**LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT!** SO LONG...**GANG...**

THEN, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE FAMED FIGHTERS...

LOOK, **BLACKHAWK!** CHUCK'S JET MUST HAVE DIVED INTO AN UPDRAFT... IT IS LEVELING OFF AT GROUND ZERO! HE IS **BELLY** LANDING!

YES, STANISLAUS! AND THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE OF HIS SURVIVING A CRASH LIKE THAT! WE'LL JET DOWN ON THE BEACH AND GO TO HIS RESCUE!

LATER, AT THE WRECKAGE OF THE JET...

DER ISS NO SIGN OF CHUCK OVER HERE, **BLACKHAWK!**

KEEP CHECKING, HENDRICKSON! HE MAY HAVE BEEN DAZED IN THE CRASH AND WANDERED OFF!

PY YIMINY! FOOT-PRINTS OF SOLDIER'S BOOTS! I BAN THINK SOMEBODY BEAT US HERE!

THIS IS A GOOD INDICATION, IS IT NOT, **BLACKHAWK?** THAT ARTILLERY BATTERY THAT FIRED AT US BY MISTAKE... UNDOUBTEDLY THEY FOUND CHUCK AND ARE GIVING HIM AID!

I CERTAINLY HOPE SO, STANISLAUS! LET'S CHECK THOSE PRINTS!

BLACKHAWK'S FACE DRAWS TAUT... HIS EYES SADDEN AS HE STUDIES THE FOOTPRINTS ON THE GROUND!

SOMEONE FOUND CHUCK ALL RIGHT... A RED RAT PACK! THESE ARE THE HEEL MARKS OF COMMUNIST SOLDIERS' BOOTS! I'M AFRAID THEY'VE TAKEN CHUCK A PRISONER!

SACRE! THEN ZAT ARTILLERY BARRAGE WAS NO MISTAKE, **BLACKHAWK!** WHAT ARE WE TO DO NOW?

BLACKHAWK



FIND CHUCK AND FREE HIM, ANDRE! THEN, LEARN WHAT THESE COMMIE ROPENTS ARE UP TO ON THIS FREE WORLD ISLAND! THE TRAIL LEADS THIS WAY, GANG! LET'S GO!

OUI!
JAWOHL!
YAH!

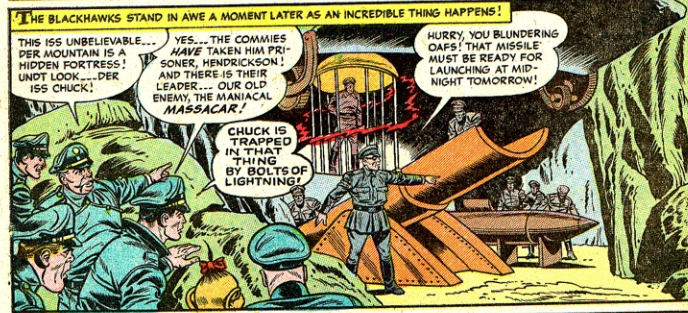


T-THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE...THE PRINTS SUDDENLY STOP ABRUPTLY! WHERE DID THEY GO?
PERHAPS SOLDIERS ASCEND MOUNTAIN LIKE GOAT!
IT'S TOO STEEP FOR A CLIMB, CHOP CHOP, AND THERE ARE NO INDICATIONS THAT ANYONE ATTEMPTED TO SCALE THE PEAK! THERE'S GOT TO BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION!



ZAT NOISE... WHAT EES EET?
IT SOUNDS LIKE A MACHINE OF SOME SORT, ANDRE! TAKE COVER BEHIND THAT BOULDER, GANG...AND KEEP ON THE ALERT!

RRRRRRRRRRRR



THE BLACKHAWKS STAND IN AWE A MOMENT LATER AS AN INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENS!

THIS ISS UNBELIEVABLE... DER MOUNTAIN IS A HIDDEN FORTRESS! UNOT LOOK... DER ISS CHUCK!
YES...THE COMMIES HAVE TAKEN HIM PRISONER, HENDRICKSON! AND THERE IS THEIR LEADER... OUR OLD ENEMY, THE MANIACAL MASSACR!

CHUCK IS TRAPPED IN THAT THING BY BOLTS OF LIGHTNING!

HURRY, YOU BLUNDERING OAFS! THAT MISSILE MUST BE READY FOR LAUNCHING AT MID-NIGHT TOMORROW!



"LAUNCHING"...THIS PLACE IS A SECRET A-BOMB LAUNCHING SITE THE REDS HAVE BUILT! LET'S FREE CHUCK AND GET WORD TO THE GENERAL STAFF OF THE EUROPEAN ARMY IMMEDIATELY!

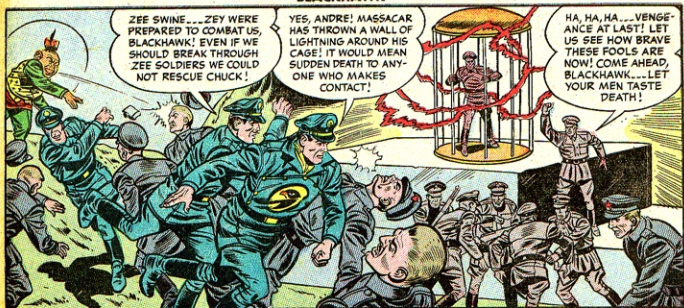


HAWKAAAA

T-THE BLACKHAWKS! WE HAVE TAKEN PRECAUTIONS AGAINST SUCH DANGER! MAJOR BOLIVICH...PREPARE FOR ACTION!

WE ARE READY FOR THESE DEMOCRATIC SWINE, MASSACR!

BLACKHAWK



ZEE SWINE...ZEY WERE PREPARED TO COMBAT US, BLACKHAWK! EVEN IF WE SHOULD BREAK THROUGH ZEE SOLDIERS WE COULD NOT RESCUE CHUCK!

YES, ANDRE! MASSACAR HAS THROWN A WALL OF LIGHTNING AROUND HIS CAGE! IT WOULD MEAN SUDDEN DEATH TO ANY-ONE WHO MAKES CONTACT!

HA, HA, HA...VENGE-ANCE AT LAST! LET US SEE HOW BRAVE THESE FOOLS ARE NOW! COME AHEAD, BLACKHAWK...LET YOUR MEN TASTE DEATH!



BLACKHAWK! FORGET ABOUT ME...THERE IS SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO BE DONE! I-I INSIST YOU WITHDRAW!

I-I THINK I UNDER-STAND, CHUCK! VERY WELL...ATTENTION, MEN! REVERSE TACTICS...PREPARE FOR STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL!



BLACKHAWK! SURELY YOU DO NOT INTEND TO LEAVE CHUCK HERE!

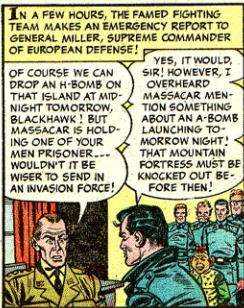
YOU HEARD MY ORDERS, STANISLAUS! THERE IS SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT AT STAKE THEN A SINGLE LIFE...AN ENTIRE CONTINENT! TO THE JETS ON THE DOUBLE, MEN!



BREATH-TAKING MINUTES LATER, THE BLACKHAWKS BECOME AIRBORNE AMID A HAIL OF LEAD!

VERY WELL, BLACKHAWK...SO YOU HAVE ESCAPED! BUT I WARN YOU...INFORM THE FREE WORLD OF MY SECRET LAIR AND YOUR FRIEND CHUCK WILL DIE!

THAT'S ONE PRO-MISE I BET YOU WOULD KEEP, BUTCHER! I'M GOING TO INFORM THE WORLD ALL RIGHT...BUT YOU WON'T KNOW ABOUT IT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!



IN A FEW HOURS, THE FAMED FIGHTING TEAM MAKES AN EMERGENCY REPORT TO GENERAL MILLER, SUPREME COMMANDER OF EUROPEAN DEFENSE!

OF COURSE WE CAN DROP AN H-BOMB ON THAT ISLAND AT MID-NIGHT TOMORROW, BLACKHAWK! BUT MASSACAR IS HOLD-ING ONE OF YOUR MEN PRISONER...WOULDN'T IT BE WISER TO SEND IN AN INVASION FORCE!

YES, IT WOULD, SIR! HOWEVER, I OVERHEARD MASSACAR MENTION SOMETHING ABOUT AN A-BOMB LAUNCHING TO-MORROW NIGHT! THAT MOUNTAIN FORTRESS MUST BE KNOCKED OUT BEFORE THEN!



I THINK I UNDER-STAND...THE SACRIFICE OF ONE TO SAVE MANY, EH, BLACKHAWK?

NOT QUITE, GENERAL! MY MEN AND I PLAN TO RETURN TO THE ISLAND AND RESCUE CHUCK! IF WE DON'T DO IT BEFORE YOU DROP THE BOMB...WELL, THAT'S OUR TOUGH LUCK!

BLACKHAWK



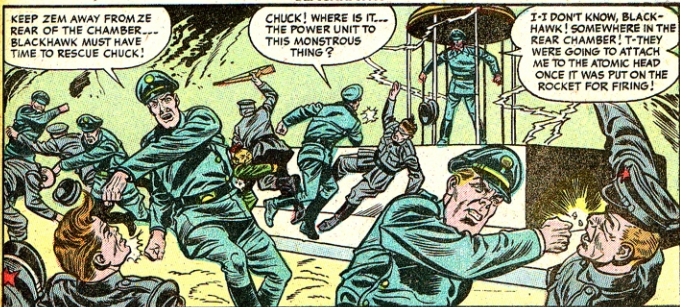
EARLY THE FOLLOWING EVENING THE BLACKHAWKS CUT THEIR ENGINES AND SLIP THEIR JETS INTO A SILENT LANDING AT THE NORTH END OF THE ISLAND!



THEN, AS THE BLACKHAWKS SLIP PAST THE MOUNTAIN GUARDS...



BLACKHAWK



KEEP ZEM AWAY FROM ZEM
REAR OF THE CHAMBER---
BLACKHAWK MUST HAVE
TIME TO RESCUE CHUCK!

CHUCK! WHERE IS IT...
THE POWER UNIT TO
THIS MONSTROUS
THING?

I-I DON'T KNOW, BLACK-
HAWK! SOMEWHERE IN THE
REAR CHAMBER! T-THEY
WERE GOING TO ATTACK
ME TO THE ATOMIC HEAD
ONCE IT WAS PUT ON THE
ROCKET FOR FIRING!



TIME IS RUNNING OUT... GOT
TO FIND THE SOURCE OF
POWER TO THAT LIGHTNING
GADGET!



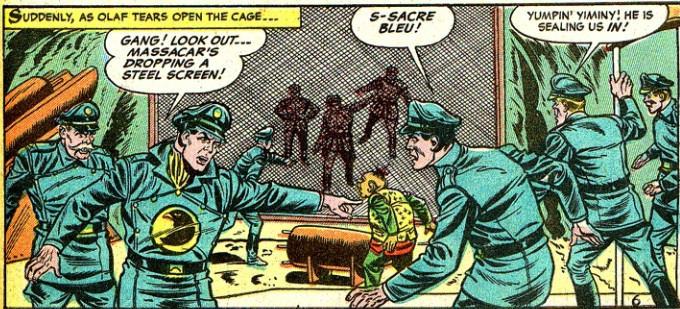
FINALLY... GOT IT, HANG
ON... I'M GOING TO
SHORT CIRCUIT THE
WHOLE SHOW!



THAT'S IT, BLACKHAWK!
THE CURRENT
HAS STOPPED!



GOOD! NOW I CAN GET
YOU OUT OF THAT THING,
CHUCK!



SUDDENLY, AS OLAF TEARS OPEN THE CAGE...

GANG! LOOK OUT...
MASSACAR'S
DROPPING A
STEEL SCREEN!

S-SACRE
BLEU!

YUMPIN' YIMINY! HE IS
SEALING US IN!

BLACKHAWK

AS THE GIANT STEEL SCREEN SLAMS SHUT...

HA, YOU POOR FOOLS! OUR ROCKET PROTECTION SCREEN HAS DONE THE JOB NICELY FOR US WITHOUT FURTHER DANGER! **WE ARE SHUTTING OFF THE VENTILATION SYSTEM, BLACKHAWK! WHEN YOU ALL ARE SMOTHERED OUR OPERATION WILL CONTINUE!**

G-GREAT CATS! HE'S TRAPPED US IN WITH HIS DOOM ROCKET!

SLOWLY, TORTUROUSLY THE MINUTES PASS! FINALLY...

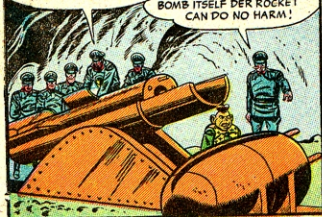
MON DIEU! IT IS ELEVEN FORTY FIVE... W-WE ARE DOOMED! IN TEN MINUTES ZE ARMY WEEL BOMB ZE SITE AND ALL OF US WEETH IT!

YES, ANDRE, WE'VE LOST OUR GAMBLE... **WAIT A MINUTE, GANG! WE'VE GOT A CHANCE!**

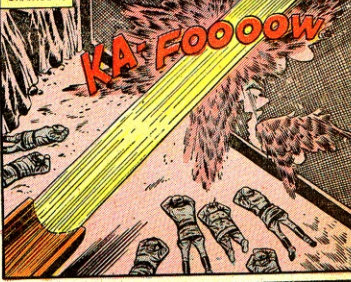


THEY HAVEN'T ATTACHED THE ATOMIC HEAD TO THIS BABY YET... I'M BETTING MY LAST BIT OF LUCK THIS ROCKET WILL TEAR A HOLE THROUGH THAT STEEL SCREEN LIKE IT WAS BUTTER!

ACH, BLACKHAWK! YOU HAFF HIT APON OUR ONE CHANCE UFF ESCAPE! DER ROCKET ONLY CARRIES DER ATOMIC HEAD TO DER TARGET! WITHOUT DER BOMB ITSELF DER ROCKET CAN DO NO HARM!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER, A CATACLYSMIC BLAST FILLS THE CHAMBER!



THEN...

FORGET MASSACAR! WE'RE RACING CERTAIN DEATH BY SECONDS... RUN FOR THE JETS! FOUR MINUTES LEFT! FOUR MINUTES, GANG!



ONE, TWO, THREE MINUTES SPEED BY AS THE BLACKHAWKS RACE AGAINST ATOMIC DOOM FROM OVERHEAD! FINALLY...

FULL JET SPEED... GAMBLE ANY TAKE OFF HAZARDS! WE'VE GOT BUT FIFTY SECONDS LEFT!



AND LESS THAN A MINUTE LATER...

W-WHEN! THAT DOES IT, GANG! MASSACAR GOT HIS BIG EXPLOSION... RIGHT BACK IN HIS LAP!



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